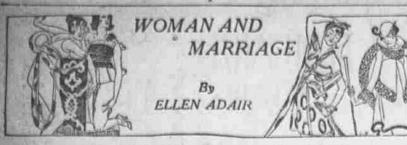
CLUB NEWS, INTERIOR DECORATION, FASHIONS AND HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD



The Wife Who Demands Too Much

time and thought. For once she is married, not only has she to keep the flame
of her own affection brightly burning, but
she must also see that her husband's love
for herself is in the same flourishing and
healthy condition as in the old courtship
days when he worshipped the very
ground she trod upon.

When the average woman marries, she
when the average woman marries, she
expects too much. And this is very

that she had sole command and ownership of everything he possessed or could
possibly possess. He probably gave in
to her slightest whim and her wish was
law. Little does the fond lover realize
the trouble he is laying up for himself.
For, sooner or later, the wife of the most
perfect man on earth is bound to have
her little dislilusionments, and the more
he has recolled her during the engagement he has spoiled her during the engagement period, the greater is the bump going to be when her idol falls from the pedestal, or shows that he has feet of clay.

"Jim was the desrest fellow imaginable before I married him," meaned a plain-tive little wife, "there wasn't a thing I asked for that he didn't give me. He an-ticipated my slightest wish and my word Why, during our engagement days he

"Why, during our engagement days he never accepted an invitation unless I was included. He gave up all his men friends and reaigned from the club, so that I had him constantly by me all the time.

"But now that we are married, things are different. Sometimes I have to ask him a question two and three times before I'll get an answer, for he is busy with something else, or reading the paper!" and she sighed drearily.

"But when Jim Is 'busy with something else, or reading the paper, why do you interrupt him?" inquired the candid friend. "It's just as unpleasant for him to be interrupted as for you not to receive an answer when you speak."

The little wife stared in sheerest be-wilderment. She literally could not fathom such an attitude, and certainly could see no parallel in the case.

Too many women have this view. They expect the husband to keep up his lover-

When Milady Travels

Most women are anticipating the cold

When a woman marries, her life under- | like attitude continuously, while they Soes a more thorough readjustment than toes that of a man. For, after all, there is a grain of truth in that much-exaggerated and irritating old saying:

Love is of man's life a thing spart.

The weman's whole existence.

It cartainty absorbs more of a woman's

The artified continuously, while they themselves fall in the little courtseles and trillas that go to make married life smooth and pleasant. Then when the husband shows some falling off in outward demonstrations of affection, they be moan their unhappy lot and consider that they have united themselves with a monster of a man.

expects too much. And this is very ups and downs coming to her, as they come to every creature under the sun. There will be lots of things in the character of her husband which will puzzle that she had sole command and owner-

When a woman marries she should cer-tainly put away childish things. But it is surprising how many women do nothing of the sort. Any little disappointment will bring a most childish display of temper. for instance, or a fit of sulks that is more suited to the 10-year-old than to the grown-up woman. And oh! those tears! How a husband does detest them. Tears have been described as a woman's strong-est weapon, the idea presumably being that once the flood-gates are opened these tears will drive away all troubles and dissensions between husband and wife, and only leave a tender reconciliation behind. The tender reconciliation may behind. The tender reconciliation may take place once or twice, but let a woman make free use of her so-called strongest weapon, and call it into play frequently, and then, farewell to affection and reconclifation, and finally-husband. The tears trick brings about vanishing results.

When a woman marries she should strive to adjust the breadth of her men-tal horizon to that of her husband. She should cultivate a wide tolerance for certain trifles in her husband's disposition that may at first irritate her. It is comparatively easy to allow oneself to be-come irritated and irritable. Nothing kills affection sconer. The wise wife will not demand too much, and she will determine to meet her husband half way in the readjustment of viewpoints and the toleration of opinion that must always occur when two human beings unite fo better or for worse.

appears.
Erleigh fells Anne that the boy has run
away. After Lord Arthur's accusation
against Mrs. Travers, Erleigh goes to Lan-

don.

Mrs. Travers denies all knowledge of the boy's whereabouts.

Fifty thousand pounds is demanded for the return of Ouy. Lady Anne agrees to

pay it.

Lord Arthur and Denham take the money to an island and wall.

A boat drifts to them. In it is a dead

man.

The detectives are bagled. Lady Anne, on the verge of collapse, almost wins John Erleigh's secret from him.

Lord Arthur gives John Erleigh one teek in which to break off his engagement to Lady Anne Wimberley.

CHAPTER XXI-(Continued)

the library and stared out at the darken-ing landscape. Anne Wimberley had said that she would sacrifice everything if only

her son could be found. His duty seemed very plain. He must, as he had said, force the truth out of Vertigan.

CHE would give everything," Erleigh muttered as he strode along through



JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER A Gripping Story of Love, Mystery and Kidnapping By CLAVER MORRIS

weather and are preparing to fit away to Palm Beach, South Carolina or some of the warm tropical places, where they can rest in the sunshine and baths in the Marchioness of Wimberley, is at Harptree School, of which John Ericigh is head sea every morning. Traveling is such a master. John and Anne are engaged to be married. Lord Arthur Mercet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there in a plot to put the boy out of the way. Dick Meriet, a consin and in line for the inheritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plotters are Vertigan, a science master at Harptree, who has a hold on John Briegh, and Mrs. Travers, Briegh's sister. Mrs. Travers was deserted by the min she lovel, and this min was accidentally kill iby John Briegh, mrs. Travers does not know that her own brother killed the Jather of her child, James.

James Travers alls in love with Guy's sister Joan. In an automable accident hand, and his curver as a pinnist.

Mrs. Travers acce Vertigan and information. master. John and Anne are engaged to be true, lasting pleasure, and one meets such delightful people that it is a nice thing to look back on the days spent in their company. There are, however, many thoughtless things women do while traveling which they wouldn't dream of do-"Nobody knows me here, anyhow, and

I might as well enjoy myself. There's no use in putting a damper on the whole party, anyhow," says the woman who gambles away her traveling expenses on a lottery ticket.

This is an absurd idea on the face of it. It is very evident that people will talk, and if they have nothing else to nt upon than appearances, it is very probable that their ver-dict will not be flattering. You can't blame people for criticising you if you lay yourself open to it by peculiar ac-

If you are traveling alone, try to arrange to get a letter to some one who can meet you from a mutual friend. Take a trolley in preference to a taxicab in a strange city. Remember that it is un-dignified to attract attention by loud dignified to attract attention by food talking, laughing or constant giggling. Dress as plainly and as neatly as you can. It is better to be inconspicuous than to be the object of unpleasant attentions, and this is very likely to be the case with the girl who wears loud, flashy stockers.

Activities of Women

Mrs. Frances W. Munds, the first wo-man elected to the State Senate in Ari-sona, ran shead of her ticket by 500

Women students at the Pennsylvania State College are now given the same aportunity of gaining an education as the Chinese women are not allowed to se-

lect their future husbands, all the ar-rangements being made by the parents of the affianced couple.

Burgiaries have become so numerous in the apartment houses in St. John's lace. Brooklyn, that the women now the driving rain and the gathering darkwork in shifts at watching the homes, ness-"everything. Well, Vertigan shall tell the truth, whatever it costs."

The realization of what he ought to do had come to Erieigh as he had stood in

New Hotel.

San Francisco is to have a women's hotel managed on the same lines as the Martha Washington Hotel in New York

A Woman Officer. Mrs. J. H. Blondin, formerly Miss Mac Cochran, of New York, has been elected County Tax Collector in Glen County, Cal., at a salary of \$1500 a year,

would expose her brother to Vertigan's thing to do with this business?" vengeance. Well, all that would have to be changed. He would have to put self-entirely out of the question. Whatever was known against Vertlean would have to be told to the police. That would mean ruin-absolute and overwhelming ruin. A term of imprisonment, the destruction of his life's work, the sinking down of of his life's work, the sinsing down of the school to the position from which he had raised it, the end of everything be-tween himself and the woman he toved. It would mean all that for certain, and perhaps more. But Vertigan would be left without a weapon of defense, and the leaver in all perhapsility, would be given up in exchange for Vertigan's freedom. The science master was not the sort of man to refuse to turn King's evidence if he

and his career as a pianist.

Mrs. Travers sees Vertigan and informs him that if he exposes Erleigh, she will expose him Wimberley takes his motorear for a trip home. The car breaks down.

After walking half a mile Wimberley rips over an obstruction. When he awakens he finds himself in an old barn. Bending over him is Doctor Anderson, of John Erleigh's school. Doctor Anderson and an assistant attempt to transport him across a river, in a struggle Wimberley draws his revolver, frees and makes his escape. to refuse to turn King's evidence if he could save his own skin thereby.

The Pathway seemed clear enough, now that the obstruction of self had been swept aside. And John Erleigh, as he walked from Monksilver to Harptres, wondered that he had not seen his way so plainly before this. Perhaps he had thought that the woman he loved would rather lose everything in the world than know of her lover's dishonor. cope.

Lard Arthur discovers Vertigan wound
He says he was following two men
he had attempted to kidnap Guy Wimberley.

Lord Arthur disbelieves the story and demands from Erfeigh that Vertigan be dismissed. The truth is that Dootor Anderson, who attempted the kidnapping, is in a plot of which Vertigan known nothing.

James Travers is deeply in love with Lady Joan Merici.

Her mother and his mother agree that the children must not be encouraged.

Without warning, Guy Wimberley disappears. know of her lover's dishonor.

If he had thought that, he had been a cool. Her son was everything to her. She would rather see her lover suffer a pun-ishment that he justly deserved than endure this torture of suspense about her

When he arrived at the schoolhouse h was wet through, and had to change his clothes before he could see Lord Arthur, who was waiting in the study for him. He did not, however, keep his visitor waiting for more than 10 minutes.

"I thinght I might as well look you up."

said Meriet; "I'm stopping at the Meriet Arms and am going up to Monksilver tomorrow. How is my sister?

"She—she looks like a woman who has nothing left to live for."
Lord Arthur nodded. "I can well understand that." he replied. "Well, we've found the car."
"You have, have you?" said Erieigh mechanically.

mechanically.

'Yes, they'd changed the number plates of course, and they'd painted over the black enamel with some beastly aluminum stuff. Otherwise no harm has been done. They've taken her about a bit, too-over thousand miles." "Indeed!"
"Yes. The speedometer had marked on

"Yes. another thousand and 70 miles. It looks more hopeful."
"Does it?" said Erleigh, and flinging himself into a chair he gazed vacantly at

"Yes, by Jove, it does. They're tracing that car-the sort of thing that'd be no-If we can once lay our hands on the truth out of Vertigan.

So far there was no evidence against either Vertigan or Dick Meriet. But his sister was in a position to give evidence.

"I we can once lay our hands on Dick Meriet. I say, Erleigh, you look pretty well done up."

Lord Arthur flushed. "You know well to enough that they're in this." he said angrily. "At present there is not enough of stew against them. She would not give it be-

theory is that Meriet wants to get rid of

Guy and myself and step into the title and estates. That didn't fit in at all with the think if you will excuse me I'll go to bed. demand for the ransom." "Still, I dare say even Mr. Dick Meriet would rather have £50,000 than nothing. "Yes, but he's the sort of fellow to play

high. The boy once got rid of, they'd only have to deal with me. Murray has a pretty good idea of what occurred." he?" queried Erleigh in a dull. left without a weapon of detense, and the boy, in all probability, would be given up boy, in all probability, would be given up even voice.

"Yes. This Doctor Anderson and his facts." I see the control of the control

gang were the people who actually ab-ducted the boy. Dick Meriet and Ver-tigan meant to have done so, but they were too late. Doctor Anderson wrote demanding a ransom and made all the arrangements to met us on Bartsea. arrangements to met us on Bartsea.
They would have turned up with the boy
if Vertigan's gang hadn't overtaken them nd got the best of the fight."

"A fight-out there-and no one knew nything about it?"
"I don't know where the fight took

lace." said Lord Arthur testily, "but, anyway, Doctor Anderson was killed, and the boy taken off the boat. Well, we're bound to get news of some sort in the next few days, but I'm afraid the oor little fellow

filled his pipe slowly, and fire. For a minute neither of the two men spoke. Then Lord Arthur said

news down here, I suppose?" That fellow Vertigan-I wish we could

"That fellow Vertigan—I wish we could get some evidence against him, I can't make the chap out at all. He won't do anothing thei's at all suspicious."

John Erleigh made no reply. There was no need to tell Lord Arthur Meriet how he intended to deal with Vertigan.

"And your sister?" Lord Arthur continued, "I'm pretty certain she's repented and cut herself from these brutes, but she might be able to give us some clue."

Erleigh will kent silence

Some clue."

Erieigh still kept silence.

"I suppose," said Lord Arthur, after a pause, "you quite understand that it is impossible—after this—for you to marry Lady Wimberley?"

"That," said Erieigh quietly, "Is for lady wimperley to decide."

Lady Wimberley!"

"That," said Erleigh quietly, "Is for Lady Wimberley to decide."

"At present." Lord Arthur continued, "she does not know how matters stand."

"How do they stand?"

"Well, I warned you about Vertigan and you ought to have got rid of the man. Then there is your sister."

"There is no evidence against her or against Vertigan. If there were, the police would arrest them."

Lord Arthur flushed. "You know well

cause she thought that by doing so she | Are you sure that Dick Meriet has any- | Anne the facts-what we do know-well anyway you're not going to marry her.' "We weren't sure at first. You see, my

John Erleigh rose from his chair and pressed his hand wearily to his forehead. "I'm very tired," he said slowly; "I I have to get up early in the morning." Lord Arthur laughed harshly.

"All right," he said, "I'll go. But you quite understand—about my sister-in-law. If you don't break off the engagement before a week is over I shall consider it my duty to tell her everything."

"You had better be careful, Lord Arthur—had better be quite sure of your facts."

facts."

"I shall tell her that I warned you against Vertigan, and that you refused to dismiss the man. That is one fact, isn't it? And then about your sister. I shall tell Lady Wimberley all we know. and she can judge for herself. Mind, a week I give you-no more." He left the room, and a few minutes

later John Erieigh turned out the lights and made his way up to bed. He did not close als eyes throughout the night. He

close his eyes throughout the night. He lay there staring at the moonlit patch of window, listening to the chiming of the abbey clock quarter after quarter and hour after hour.

When the gray dawn broke he rose, went to the bathroom, had a cold bath and shaved. Then he made his way out into the quadrangle and paced up and down, finally pausing under the arched roof of some old cloisters that supported the school chapel.

This was the oldest part of the buildings—a fragment of the monastery of

ings—a fragment of the monastery of which the school was the offspring—and as John Erleigh looked out from the dark shadows at the rosy light of the dawn and saw around 'nim the great wall of buildings that had been crected from time to time by the plety and munificence of those who had loved Harptree a look of fear came into his eyes,

(Continued tomorrow.)
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Your Sewing Machine
When machining soft or thin material,
the tension of the machine should be loosened, otherwise the fabric will pucker. A tighter tension is necessary for heavier

The Paper Dishrag Use a paper dishrag. It is far more sanitary than a cloth, is firm and cleans sanitary than a cloth, is firm and cleans well. One lasts for about a month, can then be burned and another purchased in

An Economical Dessert A delicious and economical dessert is of stewed figs and boiled rice served to-



The New Millinery

I have just spent a long and glorious little crown, and just below, resting as day in the stores, revelling in the new millinery, and really have had a delightful time.

Imagine all the new hats are of straw and we are not yet at the end of January! This forcing of the seasons does seem absurd, yet so many people are going South that the stores just have to meet the demand and supply the

I notice that most of the shapes are small and fantastic, yet I am assured that the styles in millinery are so comprehensive that all sizes and conditions of hats will be worn shortly.

This news is decidedly cheering to those of limited income. A 3-year-old big hat can be unearthed, retrimmed with the fashionable narrow ribbon and tiny cluster of fruit and will be in the height

The woman who suits a medium-sized iat, too, will be quite in fashion, alhough personally I am in love with the my little shapes so much in evidence at present.

The lovely shade called battleship gray is exceedingly popular, and I noticed some exquite little models of Milan hemp latter is so light and cool that it always in that shade. One in particular was most attractive. It was a tiny boat shape banded with a narrow mauve velvet ribbon. The ribbon was caught into a silk. Plainness and smartness are the dainty buckle of silver in front of the keynote to the coming styles in million

the narrow brim, was the tinie; bunch of wild strawberries. The ana was charming.

Quite a demand is going to come in the millinery in barnyard straw, Tea smooth, thick straw has a decidedly sant

appearance and deserves popularity. Rose color in millinery will also be popular, for it is so becoming to us average woman. This spring women and study their individual points and the acteristics and will adapt the stm is suit themselves. I am so glad that no will be the case, for a sinvish adherma to a certain mode in millinery is ridical lous. The woman with the broad type of face, for instance, looks absurd is then

So, while the small hats will be inmensely popular this coming season, they will not completely rule the roost

floating behind, are seen everywhere at present. They do look decidedly chie. Leghorn will enjoy its usual popularity and there will be a run on hemp. To proves a favorite.

brims of homp and soft crown of shired

Suggestions From Readers of the Evening Ledger

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by

renders of the EVENING LEIGHE prizes of \$I and 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen

Adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evening Langua, Independence Square, Philadelphia. A prize of \$1 has been awarded to J. II., 5242 Schuyler street, Germantown, for the following suggestion:

Beautiful little aprons may be made from old shirt waists that are out of fashion or alightly worn. One concocted from a cotton marquiset was very dainty. It had been made with six half-inch tucks down the front, three on either side of an inch-wide space set closely with tiny buttons. There was a side jabot ruffle, too. The front was cut to make the apron, fitted at the top and rounded at the bottom. The buttons were left as adornment for the centre of the apron. The edges were bound and the ruffle set across the bottom and a little over the rounded sides. Waistband was made from a piece of the back; ties one from each sleeve, with the cuffs as ends.

Some blouses have fancy backs. From such a back you might add a bib to a maid's apron, or make her a cap.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. A. G. Guest, 1826 East Thayer avenue, for the following suggestion: Philadelphia, Jan. 13, 1915.

Dear Editor-Hawing found a way to turn stale bread into crumbs without the usual "mess," perhaps it may encourage other housewives to utilize every crust. other housewives to utilize every crust.

Put bread in paper bag on top of range to dry thoroughly. Then put through food chopper, using a fine blade; now comes the "discovery." Tie a paper bag around end of chopper where the crumbs usually dy, out, tying it well up to the grinder tight. By placing hand on top after fill-ing, there is scarcely a crumb lost. You will find the hag holds, until quite full, without tearing.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Myrtle Hind, 6 South Massachusetts avenue, Atlantic City, N. J., for the follow-ing suggestion:

Many little girls are at their wits' end.
when giving a party, how to pair their
guests off; let me suggest an apron party.
Each girle must make a fancy little
apron, which cap be made from odds and apron, which cap he made from odds and ends found in mother's bag, such as flowered or white lawn, blue and white gingham, etc.; besides the apron a bow tie must be made, which matches the tie must be made, which matches the apron. The aprons and ties are wrapped separate, and as each girl arrives she takes one of the packages containing an apron, and the boys take a package containing a tie; when all have arrived the packages are opened and the girls and boys having aprons and ties that match are partners throughout the evening. The aprons and ties may be kept as souvenirs. This I am sure will give an hour or two of pleasure and bring your friends together. your friends together

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to "L. B. S." 821 South St. Bernard street, for the following suggestion:

Washing Wisdom.—After washing your silk blouse add a few drops of alcohol to the rinsing water. This keeps the silk soft and adds lustre. Wash your silk stockings before wearing; this prevents "runners." Scapy rinse water will keep your washable gloves pilable. Rub over your black silk with a cloth dampened in alcohol. Makes a black crepe de chins took like new. Keep a clean piece of window screening on your ironing board; it will remove starch from your irons.

very diminute "chapeau," and she has come to realize this,

The little Scotch hats, with risters

I saw some exquisite models with

Around the Clubs

Today, at 3 o'clock, the Consumer's Lesgue of Eastern Pennsylvania will hold its annual meeting in the Drawing Rooms of the New Century Club, 124 South 12th street. The subject of child labor will be discussed by Owen Lovejoy, and Mrs. Florence Kelly will talk on the work at the National Consumer's League.

There will also be a demonstration of the use of Red Cross handages and other first-aid surgical work at the clubbons the same day, under the auspices of the International Committee, of which his Vida Hunt Francis is chairman. The demonstration will take place at I had Vida Hunt Francis is chairman. The demonstration will take place at il s. n. and Dr. Agnes Hockaday, of the Womer's Medical College, will be the demonstrate

Medical College, will be the demonstrate and lecturer.

The regular meeting of the curvest events section of the Philomusian Co. will be held today at 10:30 a.m., under the leadership of Miss Sara C. golless and members of the club will listen to presert on Scandinavia.

papers on Scandinavia.

A meeting of the executive board of the Woman's Club of Ridley Park will be held today at the home of the president On Friday, at 3 o'clock, the music class will meet at the home of Mrs. W. H. Anderson for the and a society of the second of the will meet at the home of Mrs. W. A. Anderson for tea and a social hour.

The current events class of the Net Century Club, of Norwood, will meet be day at 3 p. m. The Rev. Stanley Beheimer will make an address on Ta. Spiritual Interpretation of Nature." The following Wednesday will be civic diff. The program will be in charge of the Civic Committee, and will include an address on "Outdoor Advertising."

The Women's Club of Morton and Rev.

The Women's Club of Morton and Rd-lege will hold a health day meeting in Friday at 3 o'clock. Dr. F. M. Baker, of

Media, will speak, and music and tea will

Mrs. A. M. Snyder will speak on "Recent Movements in Art, or Pictures Es Everybody," at the Studio Talk to be hid on Friday at the Woman's Club of Anmore. Tea will follow, at which its hostesses will be Mrs. William A. Min-tyre, Mrs. R. W. Rexford and Mrs. Charles M. Staurd.

The newest arrival in the wassaid club world is the "Professional Women's Club," which is still in the process of at-Randall, and treasurer, Miss Marsent 5 Lyons. The members include artists malcians, dramatic readers, physicians are

and Miss A. Engle.

Prof. John C. Rolfe will lecture a "Some Public and Private Sources of licome in Ancient Rome" at the regular Saturday afternoon lecture at Houses Hall, 3501 Spruce street, at 1 o'clock Hall, 3501 Spruce street, at 1 o'clock.
Doctor Rolfe is professor of Latin as
guages and literature at the Universit
of Pennsylvania, and is a graduate of Harvard, an editor of note, and a contributor on philological and archeological subjects,

teachers. On the board of managers at Miss Agnes Cline Quinlan, Dr. Grace and drews, Doctor Herschler, Miss Jane Grant

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